

342 SONNETS.
PARTHENOPHIL Q

SONNET VI.

IM when I caught, what chains had I
provided !

What fetters had I framed! What locks
of Reason ! What Keys of Contenance
had I devised

(Impatient of the breach) 'gainst any
treason ! But fair *PARTHENOPHE* did urge
me still

To liberal pardon, for his former
fault; Which, out alas ! prevailed
with my will.

Yet moved I bonds, lest he should make
default: Which willingly She seemed to
undertake,

And said, " As I am virgin! I will
be His bail for this offence ; and if
he make

Another such vagary, take of me
A pawn, for more assurance unto thee !
" *' Your love to me," quoth I, "your pawn
shall make! So that, for his default, I
forfeit take."

SONNET VII.



ER love to me, She forthwith did impawn.

And was content to set at liberty My
trembling Heart; which straight began to
fawn

Upon his Mistress' kindly courtesy. Not
many days were past, when (like a wanton)

He secretly did practise to depart;
And to *PARTHENOPHE* did send a canton.

Where, with sighs' accents, he did loves
impart. And for because She deigned him that
great sign

Of gentle favours, in his kind release;
He did conclude, all duty to resign

To fair *PARTHENOPHE* : which doth increase

These woes, nor shall my restless Muses
cease! For by her, of mine heart am I
deprived ; And by her, my first sorrows' heat
revived.